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County Auditor—C. W. Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr., Bradford; A. M. Goff, Corydon.
County Commissioners—W. A. Young, Smethport; Samuel Davis, Kane; Thomas F. Hungerville, Smethport.
Commissioners' Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
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F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 368, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
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W. F. SPECHT, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 380, meets every evening at 7½ o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Work every Saturday. Second meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
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I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
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C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month in W. C. T. U. hall, Backus Block, at 7:30 p. m.
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A. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
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P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on first and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall. DR. CHADWICK, Pres.
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Baptist—REV. T. H. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:45 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 o'clock every Sunday evening. Covenant meeting Saturday before the 4th Sunday in each month. Communion of the Lord's supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

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St. Luke's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. First and third Sundays, Holy Communion at 8 a. m. Second Sunday, Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10:30 a. m. Fourth Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

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Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday School at 2:45 p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. T. H. Taylor.

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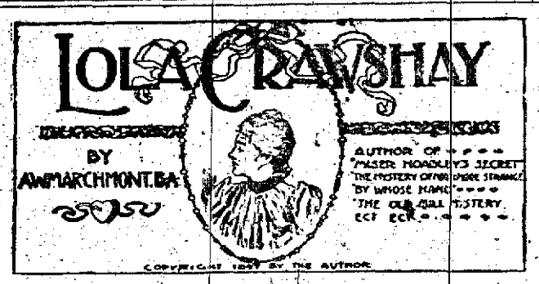

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XIV.

THE ATTEMPT ON BERYL'S LIFE.

The instant that Beryl saw who it was that was threatening to break into her room and guessed the reason of the visit she shrank back as closely as possible to the wall and waited in breathless suspense while Pierre Turrian completed his scrutiny of the room.

By stooping her head forward very slightly she was able to watch him and saw that he was bending sideways from the ladder while seemingly holding on to it with one hand.

So long as he continued to stare into the room she did not move a muscle and almost held her breath lest he should hear her and being disturbed make off.

For her rapid, shrewd brain had resolved that she would if possible let him carry out his intention of getting into the room, in order that he might the more clearly reveal his object, while she took ample means to provide for her own safety.

Her nimble wits devised an easy method of tricking him if only he would give her an opportunity of a couple of minutes' preparation, and this, to her intense relief, he did.

Finding that he had not placed the ladder sufficiently close to the window to be able to open it, the man descended it slowly and softly, just as he had climbed it, and Beryl, straining every nerve to listen, heard him go down.

With swift, deft movement she so made up the bed that it looked as though some one were sleeping in it, and then she opened the door, which was covered by a curtain, and muffling her head in a dark shawl she stood in the doorway sufficiently concealed by the door curtain and waited.

She had not long to wait.

Almost as soon as she had finished her preparations she heard the top of the ladder bumping softly against the wall as Pierre Turrian came up it again.

As he reached the top and his head showed between the window and the sky the moon shone out and lighted up the window and the figure of the man and came flooding into the room almost to the feet of the girl.

She saw him peer eagerly into the room, while it was thus illuminated, and she could fancy his eyes gleaming with satisfaction at finding all quiet within and seeing what looked like the form of the sleeper still and motionless on the bed.

In another second the moonlight had gone, and all was dark again, and before Beryl's eyes had recovered sufficiently from the change from moonlight to dark to let her see what he was doing she heard the click of the window bolt as it flew back before the thin knife blade which Pierre Turrian had passed between the sashes.

The next instant the lower sash was raised cautiously, slowly and almost noiselessly, save that the draft caused by the rush of air from the window to the open door set the curtain rustling, while Beryl felt the night air strike cold and chill upon that part of her face which was uncovered so that she might see what was being done.

As soon as the window was raised high enough the man stepped in so softly and quietly that Beryl could scarcely hear him, and then he closed the window behind him.

At that instant a thought occurred to the girl. What if the Frenchman were not coming in search of her, but were merely paying a surreptitious visit to this wing of the house and had chosen by chance her room to pass through? In that case she stood right in his path.

But his actions almost immediately removed the doubt.

The moon had not shone out again from behind the clouds, and the room was too dark for Pierre Turrian to see with any clearness, but Beryl's eyes had grown so accustomed to the gloom that as he stood between her and the window she could watch every action of his.

He stood quite still for almost half a minute, looking toward the bed, as it seemed, and the stillness was so acute that Beryl could even hear him breathe.

After a pause he took something from his pocket which she thought was a handkerchief and shook it out lightly, and, folding it carelessly, held it in his left hand. Then he stood still, with his head bent forward toward the bed as though listening intently for the breathing of the sleeper he thought was lying there at his mercy.

Beryl clinched her teeth as she noticed this.

Next, and with only a slight pause, he took something from another pocket. What it was she could not see, but when she saw him put it to his mouth and heard a slight creaking sound, as of a cork being drawn, she knew that it was a bottle, and she was prepared to see him pour the contents on to the handkerchief. This done, he thrust the bottle hastily into a side pocket and moved slowly and very stealthily toward the head of the bed.

A faint smell of drugs spread itself over the room, and Beryl recognized it instantly as chloroform.

It was now quite clear to her what he meant to do.

He was going to drug her first and probably suffocate her and then search for the paper which she had told him that morning was the only incriminating piece of evidence in her possession.

He meant to murder her.

This thought, which might well have unnerved her, had a quite opposite effect. It stimulated her courage, and from the security of her hiding place, and with the assurance that she had only to step out in the corridor and call loudly for help to be quite safe, she watched his every movement with infinite interest.

He had passed now out of the line of the window, and his movements in the deeper gloom were more difficult to follow, but she could still make out what he did.

Before he reached the head of the bed it was obvious that he was puzzled by something unusual, probably, she thought, by hearing no sound of breathing from the bed. He bent forward and listened again intently, and as he was in the act of doing this the clouds parted again from before the moon's face, and the silver light came once more streaming brilliantly into the room.

Before it vanished Beryl heard him mutter an oath in French into his mustache while he stood not knowing what to do.

Then he moved forward again to the head of the bed and stooped low down, peering the chloroformed handkerchief in evident readiness to hold over the face of the sleeper.

There was now no possibility of mistake as to his intentions, and Beryl chose that moment to intervene.

In a low but perfectly clear voice she said:

"It is useless, M. Turrian. You will have to choose some other time and means to murder me."

The man started from the bed as though the outlined figure had suddenly taken life and struck him. He could not tell from where the sound of the voice came, and he stood irresolute and apprehensive and muttered a half suppressed oath.

"I have been watching you since the moment your face first appeared outside the window. I have waited only to see what you intend to do. I can see that plainly now. I know the smell of chloroform"—he pushed the handkerchief hurriedly into his pocket as she said this—"and now if you do not go instantly I will rouse the whole household and proclaim you murderer before every one in the house."

He glared across the space where Beryl now showed herself, having thrown the door partly open.

"You are the devil!" he growled between his clinched teeth, while he seemed as though he would venture to attack her where she stood, but she did not flinch, and the impulse passed.

He muttered a whole volley of oaths in French and in his breath, and, recognizing the uselessness of attempting to do anything, he opened the window again and got out on to the ladder just as the moon shone out for the third time, lighting up with its gleams the evil, vindictive, handsome face.

She fastened the window after he had gone out and stood and watched him as he slunk away, keeping in the shadow of the house. Then she lit a lamp, and,

He glared across the spot where Beryl now showed herself.

wrapping herself in warm clothes, read a book until the morning broke. Then she got into bed to snatch a couple of hours' sleep, knowing that the servants would be moving about the manor and that she need fear no further attack.

Early in the morning she was wakened by a servant who explained that a messenger had come from Leycester Court to say that her father was ill and wished her to return home instantly.

Before this summons all other considerations vanished, and, explaining hastily the circumstances to old Lady Walcote and leaving a letter for Lola, the girl hurried home, leaving the complication in which she had become entangled exactly where it had stood on the previous day.

Thus when Pierre Turrian inquired at breakfast with some perturbation where Miss Leycester was he heard to his great relief that she had gone home.

This meant a respite for him.

He had come down determined to brazen it all out, to dare Beryl to do her worst, to deny absolutely any story which she might tell as to the attempt on her life and to risk everything on the chance of getting a few more days at the manor house in order to complete a plan which had been shaping itself in his thoughts as a sort of last desperate act.

In that he needed the help of Lola and resolved to have a long talk with her and compel her to fall in with his views.

But he let nothing of his darker thoughts appear in his manner, and he was as jaunty in air, light, of tongue and pleasantly chatty as usual during the whole of breakfast.

In whatever direction the conversation turned he took such share as was usual with him, whether he knew anything about a subject or not, and except that he looked a little haggard from a sleepless night there was nothing in his manner to suggest to any of the others that anything unusual had happened or was being planned by him.

He was annoyed when he heard Sir Jaffray say that he and Lola were going to ride out together, because he wanted to have his interview with her as soon as possible and had intended to speak to her that morning, but he accepted the temporary check with equanimity as inevitable.

Before she started, however, he managed to get two minutes alone with her when she stood with her habit on waiting for Sir Jaffray.

"I must see you today alone for an hour," he said.

"Thank you. I have nothing whatever to say to you in private," she answered curtly.

"Something has happened of which you know nothing. I want to tell you. It affects the whole position here, and everything is in peril. You must be warned for your own safety. I'm not a fool to cry 'wolf' without a very real cause. You know that. There is serious danger."

Lola bit her lip and was startled despite her efforts.

"I shall probably be back some time before Sir Jaffray and will see you before lunch."

"I wish you both a pleasant ride," he said aloud and with a smile, for Sir Jaffray had come up. "I shall try to do an hour or two's work at music." And he stood, smiling and bareheaded, looking after them as they rode away down the drive. Then he turned back into the house and went to the music room, where he found Mrs. De Witt evidently waiting for him; but he was in no mood for flirting or fooling with her.

"Are you going to play or sing, M. Turrian?" she asked. "The lovers have ridden off together and left us. Lola was full of excuses for leaving me, but I told her I would certainly excuse her, seeing that as the other people are coming soon this may be the last chance they would have of billing and cooing together, and they are so absurdly happy with one another that I could not think of letting etiquette interfere. Besides, Lola is such an unconventional creature one can't expect her to do as other people."

"No, true; otherwise you'd be riding with the husband and I should be talking to the wife. As it is, they positively leave us together. It is very droll when you think of it. If anything were to happen! If I were to fall violently in love with you or you with me, their responsibility would be enormous."

Mrs. De Witt laughed not very pleasantly.

"You are a singular man," she said.

"Because I loved you yesterday afternoon and don't love you this morning! Say rather a natural man. Passion, madame, is a garment to be worn only on occasion, lest it should grow shabby and tattered with too much use."

"You are insulting."

"Not in the least," he answered insolently. "Women in the morning are appendages, in the afternoon playmates and in the evening plaything, but they are never necessaries, except in the sense of being necessary evils, and that only after marriage."

"I have no desire to be an appendage to an idle singer," said Mrs. De Witt very angrily, and she swept out of the room, disappointed at the difference between his present mood and that of the previous day.

Pierre Turrian was glad to get rid of her so easily, and he went out soon afterward, and choosing a part of the drive which would enable him to catch the earliest glimpse of Lola on her return he walked up and down, thinking and smoking cigarettes incessantly until she came.

As soon as he caught sight of her coming he hurried back to the house and waited for her to dismount, and the moment she entered the great hall of the manor he spoke to her.

"Where can we go? We must be very private."

"Come into the library," she answered, leading the way into the room where they had had their first interview at the manor.

"If any one wants me, I am engaged," she said to the servant. Then, when the latter had closed the door, she turned to the Frenchman. "Now, what is it?"

He looked at her for a moment without replying and then said with emphatic deliberation:

"The worst that it could be. Everything is known."

And for the moment Lola lost all her self possession in the cold cramp that seemed to seize and paralyze her heart at the man's words and manner.

CHAPTER XV.

"IF SIR JAFFRAY WERE TO DIE SUDDENLY."

For more than a minute Lola was unable to frame a word in reply to what Pierre Turrian had said. The almost brutal frankness with which he had delivered the thrust had overwhelmed her, and the host of nervous fears which had plagued her during the time of his presence in the house now recurred with cruel and distressing force.

It was Pierre Turrian who broke the silence with a jeer.

"You seem a good deal upset by a simple thing which you ought certainly to have expected. Where are your wits? You couldn't think this kind of thing was to go on forever?"

This speech started the hope that the man was really deceiving her and playing for his own purposes.

"What do you mean by the secret being known? What secret?" she asked.

"You're not going to bark back to the rubbishy nonsense that we played at when we met here first, I hope." And he laughed sneeringly. "I don't care what you do, though. You can start any fool's tale you like, for that matter, but what *I mean is this*—that there is now a third person who knows that you and I were married in the Church of St. Sulpice at Montreux, and that person means to tell everybody else."

"Who is it?" There was no hope in the tone in which the question was asked.

"Some one who doesn't bear you much love—Beryl Leycester—and a very unpleasant antagonist she is, I can assure you."

"How do you know that she knows?"

"For the best of all possible reasons. She told me so. She put into my hands a copy of the register from St. Sulpice and asked me what it meant."

"And what did you say?" came the question, eagerly interposed.

"What *should I say?* That it was a lie, and that she was the victim of an extraordinary delusion, but she very soon showed me that I was the liar, and when I found that she did know I gave the business up and told my version."

"It's you who let out the truth with your tale of the Devil's rock!" cried Lola vehemently.

"Nonsense! She had the facts, and it was only a matter of when she should speak. She spoke to me yesterday, and I told her my version of the matter. My faith, but I painted myself as black as a raven and you as white as a dove!" He laughed heartily as he said this. "Imagine you white as a dove, the innocent and all unsuspecting Marguerite persecuted by an atrocious villain of a Mephistopheles, myself! I compelled you to marry me. I made your life a hell. I drove you to rebel. I ill treated you and fell over that rock, with never a stamp of the foot to help me. I hid myself, waiting for vengeance. I tracked you down when you had married. I drove you to this life of lies. All I, I, I for the villainy, and you for the sweet, pure victim. On my soul, when I think of it I laugh down to my boots!"

He lighted a cigarette and puffed at it in silence for a minute, and when he spoke again there was a sharp change in his tone and manner which made Lola look up.

"But I had a purpose, mark you, and if the devil hadn't failed me for once I would have carried it out and have silenced that sly she cat once for all. I sought to get delay by making you out as the victim, and *I meant to stop that* fool's chatter for good and all."

"What do you mean?"

"That that cold faced cat was within an ace of death last night; that I went to her room in the dead of the night to save you from her devilment, and, had it not been for some cursed chance that kept her awake and let her hear me coming, you would have woke up this morning to find that your old rival was laid out cold and stark, freed from the fretting troubles of this wicked world by the blessing of chloroform and my *strong arm and unable to go chattering* about other people's business."

"Do you mean you tried to murder Beryl Leycester last night in her bed in this house?" cried Lola, paling with excited agitation.

He paused before he answered and looked at her askant, with his eyelids half closed.

"Is murder so much uglier in a bedroom than on a mountain side that you shudder at the sound in the one case and yet can do the deed in the other? Bah!" He sneered and waved his hand impatiently. "Don't be a fool, Lola. Tell me the truth and say you're as sorry as I am that I failed. Don't cant."

"As God is my judge," she cried passionately, "I would rather ten thousand times that you had killed me!" And then, overwrought, she sank on a chair that was by her, and, leaning her arms on the table, buried her face in them in an agony of fearless misery.

His words had revealed to her with lightning vividness the full horror and hopelessness of her position.

The price of her sin had nearly been murder, and the thought overwhelmed her, yet she was helpless.

Why was her fate linked with that of this man of infamy, who held in his relentless hands the power to crush her life and dog her to ruin?

Where could it all end save in greater misery for them all? And then she reproached herself bitterly for having sought to escape from the meshes of the net which fate had woven round her.

For some time she could not regain *her self command; but, recognizing at* last how worse than useless with a man like Pierre Turrian was any attitude but that of firmness, she made a great effort to show a bold front to him.

"Better?" he sneered as soon as she raised her head. "It was rather a hard hit, I dare say, but you mustn't lose your nerve just now. There's work to be done."

"You are right," she answered steadily; "there is work, but it must not and shall not be murder."

"You'd be much wiser if you didn't use such ugly terms. You seem to forget that half the actions of the whole world depend for their respectability upon their description. Now, if you've enough pluck left to listen quietly, I'll *soon show you which way your interest* lies."

"You can say what you like. It is immaterial."

He glanced at her angrily and muttered an oath at her for the tone in which she spoke.

"There is no time now for losing our tempers, or else you'd make me do so with that infernal sneering manner," he cried angrily. "This is how things stand: You married me at Montreux at the Chapel of St. Sulpice, and you are now in law, if not in love, my wife. Being still my wife, you married the master of this place, and in doing that committed what your law calls bigamy. You did it, as you will say, in ignorance, hoping that you had seen the last of me when the stamp of that pretty but energetic foot of yours sent me rolling down into the gorge from the Devil's rock, but unfortunately for your plea of ignorance when I came here you went on pretending that you were Sir Jaffray's wife and continued to stay here, though you knew the marriage was bigamous and void. Do you see what that does? It just pricks the bubble of your innocence, and it puts you a deal deeper into the mud than you were before. That's all, and if it's any consolation to you you may know that I saw that from the first, and it suited my purpose that you should be compromised as much as possible."

He stopped and looked at her in triumph and as if expecting an outburst, *but she had mastered her emotion by* this time completely.

"Go on," she said quietly.

"That means that you can at any moment be put on your trial for bigamy and have to face the whole world from the prisoner's dock, and, what is more, that I can put you there and will if you drive me to it. Get that into your head clearly."

"I am waiting to know what you want. I have never doubted either your bullying cowardice or your cunning."

"What I want is easily said. I want to clear away from your path the difficulties that threaten to ruin you."

"You are suddenly very solicitous on my account," she retorted.

"And I mean to show you the only way in which *it can be done*," he continued, not heeding the interruption. "Sir Jaffray has settled on you a good many thousands of pounds, and, as I happen to know, he has in his will, like a loving husband should, left you everything that he could leave without touching the entailed estates. Now?—he paused and looked very closely at her and spoke very deliberately—"if Sir Jaffray were to die, say, by any accident or suddenly in any way you would as suddenly be freed from all your embarrassments."

She met his look and returned it with one which seemed to hold his eyes fixed on her.

"Well?" She uttered the single syllable question without allowing a sign or symptom of her feeling to be seen in her face.

"I mean," and his voice grew a trifle hoarse and unsteady—"I mean that Sir Jaffray is the one obstacle in your path, and it is necessary for your sake and for mine that the obstacle should be removed."

Lola clinched her hands till the nails nearly ran into her palms, and she bit her lip hard in her agitation, and it was fully a minute before she trusted herself to speak.

The Frenchman filled up the interval by lighting a fresh cigarette and walking up and down the room. He was glad of the pause, for the strain of the moment told on him. He was very pale, and the perspiration came out in a line *of beads on his forehead.*

"I think I understand you," said Lola at length when she could trust herself to speak. "And what is to happen after—after what you mean?"

He was by the door of the room when she spoke, and he turned and answered, standing still. He tried to speak lightly.

"What should happen?" he cried, with a wave of the hands and a shrug of the shoulders. "You would be free, and I would claim you as my wife."

"You would claim me!" she repeated.

"Certainly," he said masterfully. "You would be my wife"—

He stopped suddenly without finishing the sentence and turned toward the door.

"What's that?" he cried. He rushed *to the door and* tried to open it quickly, but in his haste fumbled with the handle and then threw it open and looked out.

There was no one there, though he thought he could hear the whisk of a dress, but he said nothing of this to Lola.

"I was mistaken," he said, returning to the room and closing the door behind him.

"It must be a devil's plot indeed," said Lola, "when it makes even you imagine that there are eavesdroppers."

He made no answer to this.

"Well, you know my plan now," he said. "It is the only one possible to get us out of this mess. What do you say?"

"You don't expect *me to reply off*hand that I am ready to take part in a plot to murder my husband?"

"Why not? You have already rehearsed the part with me."

The malice in his tone and face made Lola clinch her teeth and flush with anger. But she did not let the hot words that rose to her lips escape them. Instead of this she asked as calmly as she could force herself to speak:

"How do you propose to carry out the plan?"

"Oh, there are 50 ways. Any one of a hundred drugs that can be got without difficulty will do all that we need, and any one of a hundred opportunities which can be as easily found or made will let us, either you or I, do it."

"And when would you propose that you or I"—she paused on the words—"should do this?"

"The sooner the better," he answered as coldly as if he had been discussing some trifling matter of everyday routine. "I can get you the drug, or you can get me the chance, and tomorrow should see you free from your troubles."

"Even if I could bring myself to do what you ask," said Lola, "I could not do it at once. I

McKean County Miner

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BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, OCT. 1, 1897.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
JAMES S. BEACOM,
of Westmoreland county.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
LEVI G. McCAULEY,
of Chester county.

FOR ADDITIONAL LAW JUDGE,
THOMAS A. MORRISON,
of Smethport.

FOR CORONER,
R. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
WALTER OSTRANDER,
of Liberty Township.

ALL taxes must be paid on or before October 2nd or you cannot vote at the November election.

BRO. LILLIBRIDGE of the Port Allegany Reporter, after gracefully reading the sound money Democrats out of the party, winds up as follows: "The Democratic party has stolen no organization. For the first time in a great many years there are no thieves in the Democratic party." This must be a rather tough pill for Mr. Lindsley to take and will cut like a two-edged sword.

A NEWSPAPER that will attack the character of a man after he is dead, can see no harm in attacking the physical disability of a candidate. That's called journalism—Potter Enterprise. If Mr. Butterworth will turn to his files of a few years back he may be surprised to discover how he assailed the character of Hon. J. S. Mann—one of Potter's purest and most honorable men—after he was dead. And the unfortunate living he has not spared as Mr. Evans of the Ulysses Sentinel and Mr. Haskill of the Potter Journal have been victims of his pen dipped in the gall of bitterness, on several occasions. Butterworth you are a daisy to attack anyone on that line.

SEVERAL times has the MINER been attacked in a cowardly, idiotic manner by the editors of the Potter Enterprise and Potter Democrat and in no instance have they had the fairness to state to their readers or quote the language of which they accused the MINER of being guilty of using, but leave their readers to imagine that something terrible had been said. The following quotation taken from these columns of Sept. 17th will show how much reason these newspaper critics had for their terrible howl: "For while in early manhood Mr. Mullin bent all his energies to improve his worldly prospects and surround himself with all the comforts of domestic life, Judge Morrison stood arrayed upon the battle field of his country." One would naturally infer from the wail that has gone up from these scribes that there is more behind than is mentioned above. Mr. Seibert, as a lawyer, ought to know that when he makes a charge he is in duty bound to state the case fairly.

THE Potter Enterprise and the Galeton Dispatch in their last editions saw fit to criticise our article of Sept. 17, concerning the judgeship, and rebuke the MINER for making untruthful statements touching the war record of Mr. Mullin. The only paragraph in the article referred to, which in any manner refers to the war, or upon which our contemporaries can possibly found their unjust criticism, is the following: "For while in early manhood Mr. Mullin bent all his energies to improve his worldly prospects and surround himself with all the comforts of domestic life, Judge Morrison stood arrayed upon the battlefields of his country." Will our contemporaries contend that this contains an untruthful statement? Show us, then, where the falsehood lies. Is it not true that Mr. Mullin did not go to the war? Is it not true that he did endeavor by all lawful means to improve his financial condition? Is it not true that Judge Morrison did enlist in the armies of the Union and did sacrifice his arm in the battles of his country? If true, why charge us with falsehood? The charge itself exposes our contemporaries to the same harsh criticism and same judgment which they pronounce upon us. The alleged untruthful statement does not appear even by implication. We did not say or even intimate that Mr. Mullin sympathized with those who were endeavoring to destroy our government. In no manner did we impugn his patriotism. We alluded simply to a fact which challenged and justified a comparison of the careers of two opposing candidates. It may be, however, that our contemporaries deem intention or willingness to serve as equivalent to actual service. They may think that he who enlists to defend his country, who endures the dangers and hardships of the long campaign, the weary march and the shock of battle, is entitled to no more consideration than he who sympathizes with the cause and gives a god-speed to the veterans in the struggle. If so, our contemporaries are consistent, and, from their standpoint, their criticism just. But in the minds of most people true service is the measure of gratitude and the proper subject of reward. In great crises, where free government is tottering and the foundations of political existence are upheaving, not what a man says nor what he feels, but what he does and sacrifices to save the threatened state excites our deepest gratitude and commands our preference. We said before and we say again that if all other conditions were equal—exceeding Mr. Mullin's patriotism and willingness to enlist—the fact that he shed no blood, fought no battle, encountered no danger in behalf of his struggling country, while Judge Morrison, with unfaltering valor met and endured all, is enough to turn the scale.

NON-PARTISANISM VS. FRAUDS.

Democratic newspapers betray so much anxiety to have it believed that the judicial campaign in this county is being conducted on a strictly non-partisan basis by the opponents of Judge Morrison, as to create the impression that the aforesaid newspapers take the Republican voters of McKean county to be congenital idiots. Mr. Mullin is running on a platform which is radically partisan—a declaration of principles which reaffirms the free-silver, repudiation and anarchy proclaimed by the resolutions adopted at Chicago, and which Mr. Mullin has endorsed in the most positive terms. Mr. Mullin was projected into the campaign as an avowed partisan. Still worse, as a partisan of the Altgeld school. And he has taken pains to emphasize his partisanism since his nomination. If there ever was a candidate committed unreservedly and irrevocably to a partisan issue, Mr. Mullin is one. We are not disposed to criticise Mr. Mullin on that account. He has an undoubted right to be a partisan candidate on a platform as offensively partisan and as absurdly vagarious as his supporters are capable of framing. But neither Mr. Mullin nor his party has a right to expect Republicans to forsake their party, its candidate and its principles in the interest of so transparent a fraud as the Democratic pretense of of non-partisanship. About once a week some Democratic journal comes out with the awful accusation that Republicans do not intend to be non-partisan to the extent of voting for Mullin. This charge is supplemented by a tearful appeal for a non-partisan judiciary. The charge is well founded. Republicans do intend to support Morrison, but not solely because he is a Republican, although, other things being equal, that would be sufficient reason. Assuming, for the sake of argument, that Mullin and Morrison are equally fitted for the bench: Republicans ought to support the candidate who represents their principles instead of supporting a candidate who is a professed believer in the Altgeld doctrine of the supremacy of mob rule over tribunals legally constituted for the enforcement of law and for the administration of justice. We are free to admit that we do not believe that Mr. Mullin actually holds any such views. His endorsement of them is temperamental. He cannot help it. It is not a matter of conviction. He is intensely partisan. That is what makes him a good advocate. He goes his entire length on one side and is incapable of seeing any other side. The Chicago platform was his party's platform; therefore, it was sound. Mr. Mullin is so constituted that he is a vehement and enthusiastic party man. Whatever his party does is right. Whatever his party declares is gospel. We admire these qualities within certain limits. They are qualities which the successful advocate must possess to a degree. But the very qualities which make Mr. Mullin a good party man in his political affiliations and a successful party man in his professional relations are the qualities which disqualify him for judicial station—more especially for non-partisan judicial position. It is as impossible for him to be non-partisan, or non anything that is not a head-over heels espousal of one side, as it is for him to be elected judge of 18th Judicial District this fall. As we have said, we doubt if Mr. Mullin honestly subscribes to all the articles of faith in the Chicago confession; but both the convention which nominated Mullin and Mr. Mullin himself expressly and explicitly endorse the Chicago platform in its entirety. Republicans may be pardoned if they prefer the candidate who respects the judicial system and appreciates the dignity of the tribunal over which he aspires to preside. But Republicans have other reasons for supporting Morrison. Judge Morrison's principles accord with the principles cherished by Republicans; but in addition he has demonstrated his eminent fitness for the position he holds. He is not an unknown quantity. He is not an experiment. To his ability, integrity and other natural qualifications may be added experience. Judicial faculties are natural gifts. They cannot be acquired. Trained judicial faculties make the jurist. Judge Morrison is a jurist of recognized eminence, and the Republicans of McKean know no reason why they should jeopard the interests of the courts by repudiating distinguished talents and acceptable service simply because the opposition, in order to gain partisan advantage, beseeches them to be non partisan and help elect an inexperienced man who, whatever his eminence as an advocate and merit as a citizen, (and both are conceded,) has not the temperament of a jurist. The utmost that citizens can be asked to do is to choose the fittest. To say that Judge Morrison is better fitted for service on the bench than Mullin is to make an incontrovertible statement which involves no invidious comparison of personal popularity or professional standing. The judicial function bears no resemblance to the office of the advocate. The judicial faculty is so dissimilar to the qualities which achieve distinction at the bar that no comparison is possible. Mr. Mullin might be first at the bar and yet be wanting in all essential qualifications for the bench. A brilliant advocate rarely makes a good judge, for the reason that the successful advocate must have an entirely different mental organism than the jurist. Fire, imagination, adroitness, the emotional temperament which goes with eloquence, have nothing in common with the cold, analytic faculty, the constitutional equilibrium of judgement, the intuitive perception and the almost mechanical precision of intellectual processes which characterize the jurist. By nature and habits of thought, the great advocate differs from the great jurist as emotion differs from judgment. No just comparison can be instituted between Mullin and Morrison. The one is a brilliant lawyer, the other is a sound jurist. Each is eminent in spheres entirely distinct from the other. When litigants want an attorney or criminals an advocate, it is proper for them to employ Mullin; but when the people are called upon to elect a judge they consult reason and public policy in choosing Morrison. The opposition may call this partisanism if they wish, but the charge does not so frighten Republicans that they cannot perceive the ulterior motive. Republicans are not pulling Democratic chestnuts from the fire this year.—Bradford Star.

IF Prof. Coin desires to begin the world again with a new theory he should consider one recently placed before the public. It is that dollar wheat is a twin with Republican success. In 1888, under Arthur, the average price of wheat was 91c a bushel. During Cleveland's first term the average was 68c. When Harrison was President wheat varied from 84c to 93c. Cleveland's second election sent it down at once to 63c, and it continued to tumble until it reached 49c, the lowest price in a century. In the first months of McKinley's administration dollar wheat has returned. Now here is a theory, with all the figures open to the world, that promises to stand the test. Let Prof. Coin reassemble his school and try once more to adjust the plastic minds to mathematical truth.—Globe-Democrat.

Those who believe chronic diarrhoea to be incurable should read what Mr. P. E. Graham, of Gears Mills, La., has to say on the subject, viz: "I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhoea ever since the war and have tried all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found a remedy that effected a cure and that was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy." This medicine can always be depended upon for colic, cholera morbus, dysentery and diarrhoea. It is pleasant to take and never fails to effect a cure. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27, 1897.—Extraordinary efforts are being made by the administration to keep European anarchists out of this country. Our immigration laws are not as specific as they might be in prohibiting the landing of anarchists, but as there are more ways to kill a dog than by hanging, so there are more ways than one to keep anarchists away from the United States, and all of them are being utilized by Immigration Commissioner Powderly, who is being actively assisted by the diplomatic and consular branch of the government service. The officials of several European governments are also lending their assistance to the efforts that are being made to prevent anarchists even making a start for America. All of the steamship companies have also been notified that they must comply strictly with the act of 1894, which provides that any foreigner who enters our ports in violation of the law, through the ignorance of the inspectors, may be returned at the expense of the transportation company which originally brought him here. This law throws great responsibility on the ship owners, who must not only bear the expense of transporting the anarchists, or any other illegal immigrants, back to the place whence they came, but must maintain them between voyages. The penalty for failure to comply with this law is $300 fine in each case, and the vessel cannot leave port until the fine is paid.

Hon. Benj. Butterworth, Commissioner of Patents, has taken another step forward in the work of purifying and elevating the practice in the U. S. patent office, by deciding upon the disbarment from practice before that office of John Wedderburn & Co., a concern which, in addition to the introduction of lottery methods into the soliciting of U. S. patents was, after an unprecedently long and careful hearing, found guilty of various fraudulent practices. The official order disbarring Wedderburn & Co., will be published in next week's issue of the Patent Office Gazette, together with an elaborate opinion giving the reason therefor in detail. Mr. John Wedderburn, the head of the company, firm or corporation as it has been variously called, was also the head and originator of the Examiner Claims Bureau and the Press Claims Company, both of which left unsavory records when they ceased to exist, and all three of which have left numerous souvenirs in the shape of certificates of stock in the hands of newspaper publishers who were persuaded to accept the same as payment for advertising, without which neither of them could have existed three months. A number of inventors are also left with worthless souvenirs in the shape of receipts for advance fees paid to Wedderburn & Co. to prosecute their applications for patents. It is needless to advise those who have lost their money, they will be more careful hereafter, but it would be well for others to take the lesson to heart and be sure they know the sort of men they deal with hereafter. The postoffice authorities have been asked to put the National Recorder, a paper published by Wedderburn & Co., on the fraud list.

Those Democratic employes of the Sixth Auditors office, who secured promotion under the last administration solely because they were Democrats, each man promoted displacing a Republican who was reduced, are much alarmed over the announcement of the present Sixth Auditor, Hon. Henry A. Castle, of his intention to compel every man so promoted to prove his right to draw the increased salary by the record of his work, or to be reduced to a salary in keeping with his working record.

Ex-Delegate Flynn of Oklahoma, who is on a business trip to the east, stopped in Washington for several days. Speaking of the condition of the country he said: "The prosperity we promised has struck the country. The store box whittler is out of a job. I have had occasion recently to visit a number of the States and Territories and everybody is feeling good. Oklahoma is probably to day the most prosperous section of the U. S. Our people will export 25,000,000 bushels of wheat, and 5,000,000 bushels of cotton beans. We have an excellent corn crop, and have rivalled California in fruit so far. The South Sea Islands grow the only cotton that surpasses the fibre of Oklahoma. Our cotton is a little late, but we'll market 250,000 bales. Western cattle are as good now as the Klondike gold mines. No, I'm not talking politics, I have found it impossible to find many people willing to acknowledge themselves Democrats or Populists, hence, I presume they all voted the Republican ticket. Our people are well satisfied with the national administration."

Senator Burrows of Michigan is in Washington on business with the Department of State, but when he was asked, just after he had had a conference with Secretary Sherman, what the nature of the business was, he laughingly declined to say whether it was public or private. Mr. Burrows says prosperity is in full swing in Michigan, just as it is everywhere else he has been since Congress adjourned.

"WITH, smoke pouring from every stack in and about the city and every wheel turning in all the shops, Warren begins to have the appearance of old-time prosperity," says the hard-shell, reliable Democrat. We're glad to know that Gen. Prosperity has come at last. We thought it would come, but now we have the Democrat's statement for it. McKinley and Prosperity are here both at once.—Warren Mail. The tide has turned and Europe is sending gold to the United States instead of drawing from Uncle Sam.

FOR a long time stories have been in circulation that if Judge Morrison is re elected he will, when his term expires ten years hence, be pensioned for the balance of his life. Five weeks ago the MINER stated that there was no such law on the statute books of the State, and never ought to be. This is a campaign story made up of whole cloth and has not a particle of truth in it. Judges are not pensioned in Pennsylvania.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act so surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c and $1.00 per bottle at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

No man or woman can enjoy life or accomplish much in this world while suffering from a torpid liver. DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the pills that cleanse that organ, quickly. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

DUN'S REPORT.

Gold imports have begun direct from England and from France, beside the arrival of $4,000,000 at San Francisco from Australia for wheat exported. The gold received there and started from Europe amounts to $6,500,000 in two days, and the advance of its rates by the Bank of England to 2 1-2 per cent. seems little likely to check the movement, in view of heavy merchandise balances due this country and the rise in rate of interest here. Since currency began to go out largely to move the crops, while rapidly swelling business called for increased supplies, the New York market has grown harder until sterling exchange fell 1 1-4 cts last week and rates of interest rose. When the rise in rates brought two days reaction in stocks, with opportunity for enormous purchases at a decline, gold was started from London at once by demands of creditors here. The August excess of merchandise and specie exports over imports was not far from $42,000,000, and the September excess will evidently be larger, unless shipments of gold are considerable. Merchandise exports from New York in three weeks of September have been 15.3 per cent. over last year's and imports 13. 7 per cent less, and like changes on the whole trade for the month would result in net exports of $53,000,000 merchandise, beside silver.

Money is no longer a drug here, because trade and industry advance without halting. Payments through chief clearing houses have been 65.7 per cent. larger than in last year for the week, and 17.3 per cent. larger than in 1892. So vast an expansion, from 140 millions daily in March to 211 millions daily in September, would have been thought impossible not long ago and railroad earnings in September also equal those of 1892 and exceed last year's by 12.3 per cent. Tonnage east bound from Chicago, in three weeks, 200,441 against 186,862 in 1892, shows a gain of 7.3 per cent. The heavy liquidation of weak holders depressed the average price of railroad stocks 82 per share, but they recovered $1 Wednesday, only to break sharply on Friday, closing $1.73 lower for the week.

PENNSYLVANIA'S honored son, General J. P. S. Gobin, who was recently elected Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., has announced that he and his subordinates will serve during their term without charge. The command er's salary for years has been $2,000; the adjutant general's the same and the quartermaster general's $1,200. This will cause a saving of over $5,000 and will undoubtedly end the salary system.

IN refusing to pardon election manipulators the Governor has again won public approval. Heretofore the ballot box stuffer, the counter-out and the ballot destroyer have been almost immune from the punishment provided for such crimes. The Governor, however, has shown that he will not be a friend of the lawbreakers.—Harrisburg Patriot (Dem.)

"STAND by the administration of William McKinley. That is the only salvation of our country. By indorsing and standing by the administration you will spare this nation further attacks against those who preached anarchy and arrayed class against class a year ago."—Senator Hanna at Burton, Ohio.

THE Argentine Republic which sold us about eight million dollar's worth of wool and hides last year, is considering a proposition to shut out the one million dollars' worth of lumber, kerosene, and farm implements which we sell her annually, because of our tariff on wool and hides.

OHIO farmers who take the time from their busy and profitable duties to listen to Mr. Bryan's $1,500 speech would like to have him explain how it is that Ohio wool, which sold at 17 cts a year ago, now brings 26 cts, while silver has fallen 20 per cent. meantime.

MR. BRYAN informs the palpitating public that the foreign famine is responsible for the increased price of wheat in the face of the fall of silver, but says nothing about advance in cotton, tobacco, corn, meats, wool and other farm products.

THE people of Lucerne county have a Judge Lynch, but he holds court and executes judgments in an orderly manner, and not as the "Judge Lynch" of the South and West generally transacts business of that character.

"THE Republican party is responsible for the prosperity which we have with us. I make the assertion from the standpoint of a business man"—Mark Hanna.

WHERE is Bryan? Even the base ball players are giving him the cold shake as Boston and Baltimore teams are for a single standard.

THE calamity howlers are not taking their vacation among the farmers this year. The farm weather is altogether too chilly for them.

Certainly you don't want to suffer with dyspepsia, constipation, sick headache, sallow skin and loss of appetite. You have never tried DeWitt's Little Early Risers for these complaints or you would have been cured. They are small pills but great regulators. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Running sores, indolent ulcers and similar troubles, even though of many years standing, may be cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It soothes and heals. It is the great cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

For Rent.

On Oct. 1st the room over Leumler's harness shop will be vacant. These are fine rooms and the rent is reasonable. Inquire of R. C. GLEASON.
35-tf Smethport, Pa.

To heal the broken and diseased tissues, to soothe the irritated surfaces, to instantly relieve and to permanently cure is the mission of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

This is the best time of year to have pictures taken of your residences, barns, farms, etc. Gleason will do the work right. 25-tf

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

WANTED—A position as book-keeper or stenographer by a young lady graduate. She is thoroughly prepared and anxious for experience. Moderate salary. She is one of the very finest writers in the State. Send for a specimen of her work if you have a position of any kind to offer. Address Bradford Business College of Employment, Bradford, Pa.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrator, Executors and Guardians having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphan's Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of October, A. D. 1897.

First and final account of E. B. Sage, administrator of the estate of John Dougherty, deceased.

First and final account of Frank E. Dudley, administrator of the estate of C. A. Dudley, deceased.

First and final account of H. Shields, administrator of the estate of William A. Barnes, deceased.

First and final account of W. H. Dennis, administrator of the estate of Geo. H. Morgan, deceased.

First and final account of D. J. Haycroft, executor of the last will and testament of J. J. Gallagher, deceased.

First and partial account of D. H. Hook, administrator of the estate of Elias Wagner, deceased.

Final account of Geo. W. Newland, guardian of Arden M. Newland, minor child of Sarah L. Newland, deceased.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Register.
H. H. CHOATE, Deputy.
Smethport, Pa., Sept. 7th, 1897.

DR. E. GREWE, etc.
ELDRED BLOCK,
Rooms 4 and 5. Bradford, Pa.

The Doctor is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, formerly demonstrator of physiology and surgery at the Medico-Chirurgical College of Philadelphia. His specialties are Chronic, Nervous, Skin, Heart, Womb and Blood diseases.

Diseases of the Nervous System.

The symptoms of which dizziness, lack of confidence, sexual weakness in men and women, ball rising in the throat, specks floating before the eyes, loss of memory, unable to concentrate the mind on one subject, easily startled when suddenly spoken to, and dull, distressed mind, which unfits them for performing the actual duties of life, making happiness impossible, distressing the action of the heart, causing flush of heat, depression of spirits, evil forebodings, cowardice, fear, dread, nervousness, lazy, easy of company, feeling as tired in the morning as when retiring, lack of energy, nervousness, trembling, confusion of thought, depression, constipation, weakness of the limbs, etc. Those so afflicted should consult us immediately and be restored to perfect health.

Lost Manhood Restored.

Weakness of Young Men Cured.

We will give the sum not exceeding $5,000 for any case of Epileptic Fits or Convulsions we cannot cure.

If you have been given up by your physician call upon the doctor and be examined. He cures the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Scrofula, Old Sores, Catarrh, Piles, Female Weaknesses, Affections of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Asthma, Deafness, Tumors, Cancers and every disease of every description.

Consultation free and strictly sacred and confidential. Office hours daily from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sunday from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.

not DEAD

but busy handing out bargains in Winter Clothing. Our all wool Coudersport Pants at $1.98 is a marvelous bargin. DON'T pay $2.50 elswhere for these same goods. Xtra Heavy, Xtra Fine all wool undershirts and drawers, 95c. These are the same goods U have paid $1.25 & $1.50 for. Don't go dressed cold, we have undershirts and drawers at 25c each & they R good for the price.

FLOUR—Best flour made & U will say so if U use it, $1.55 sack; cheapest grade, 75c. Why should U B such a fool as to pay $1.75 for no better than Scouller's Best We guarantee every sack. If the flour don't suit come & get your cash.

O I C

Where the shoe pinches. U R tied 2 the 30 Ja credit man & can't cut loose so let him hoo-doo U. That's E K O N E M Y.

2-inch harness snaps 4c, 1½ inch 3c, harness eckeyes 5c, hame and tug staples 3c, (not too) heavy sweat pad 30c, hame straps, heavy & durable, 12c, 35c bridle, bits 5c each. Whips 8c to 95c, best steel curry comb 14c, surcingles, best 35c.

Now if you know the green moon from blue cheese U will sa Cheeze the Racket. Chain your dog by a good fancy collar. We have 'em, 20c to 30c each. Small pad lox for same 10c.

OLD MAN RACKET,
Sprague Block. Smethport, Pa.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectionaries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

NEW
WAGON and CARRIAGE
SHOP.

Having purchased the wood work department of C. W. Liggett I am prepared to do all kinds of
WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK.
CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.
JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of John S. Kirkpatrick, late of Norwich township, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to N. C. Gallup, residing in Norwich township, said county, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment at once, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
N. C. GALLUP, Administrator.
Colegrove, Pa., Sept. 6, 1897.—6w*

Notice of Application for Transfer of License.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean county, Pennsylvania, at the Court House, Smethport, in the said county, on Monday, October 4th, 1897, at two o'clock p. m. or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, for the transfer of a license granted to Frank N. Taylor May 17, 1897, by the said court, to keep a hotel known as the Parker Hotel, situate on the west side of Main street in the village of Garden, Norwich township, McKean county, Pa., to N. H. Parker, now a resident of the Village of Gardeau aforesaid, and by occupation a farmer.
JOHN N. APPLE,
Atty for N. H. Parker.
Sept. 10, 1897.—3t-3t

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 52. February Term, 1897.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Eva Wright did, on the 6th day of January, 1897, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Warner Wright.

We therefore command you, the said Warner Wright, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held, for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of October next to answer the petition or libel of Eva Wright, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Eva Wright, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.
J. M. McClure, Libellant's Attorney.
Smethport, Pa., Sept. 8, 1897.

LEE ONN'S
Smethport Steam Laundry.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
—CUT PRICES—

Shirts, 5c; lace curtains, 25 cts pair; family washing 50c per basket; shirt waists 5c. Laundry when ordered.

Have employed two laundrymen, and can do the very best kind of work.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

T. H. Purtle,
Smethport, Pa.,

Has the following For Sale at reasonable prices:

Two Top Buggies
One Three Spring Wagon
Two Farm Wagons, 4-in. tires
One Heavy Lumber Wagon
One Second-hand Lumber Wagon.

These will be sold at cost:

Fifteen sets of Buggy wheels
One dozen Buggy poles
Two dozen pairs of thills
2000 feet of clear pine siding
3000 feet of flooring and ceiling.

Chickering Pianos

and other leading makes of

PIANOS & ORGANS.

E. L. Smith & Co.,
Sole Agents.
Masonic Temple, Olean, N. Y.

new grocery
fresh stock
best quality

Having just opened a new grocery in the Tracey building, at East Smethport, I am prepared to compete with anyone in regard to price and quality of goods. Give me a call and be convinced. Full line of cigars, tobacco and confectionery.

Geo. W. King,
Aug. 12. East Smethport, Penn.

THE BICYCLE SENSATION!

1897 COLUMBIAS, STANDARD OF THE WORLD.	AT	$75
1896 COLUMBIAS,	AT	60
1897 HARTFORDS,	AT	50
HARTFORDS, PAT. 2,	AT	45
HARTFORDS, PAT. 1,	AT	40
HARTFORDS, PAT. 6 4 6,	AT	30

These are the new prices. They have set the whole bicycle world talking—and buying.

M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agent,
Catalogue Free. Smethport, Penna.

TRADE AT FORD'S IT PAYS.

You are Always Welcome.

Plain Facts.

People are gradually coming to their senses, and they turn their backs on the trashy mess that is made to masquerade as bargains and come to FORD'S RED FRONT for their Good, Reliable Clothing. If you want CHEAP SUITS, we have them, but they are well made and trimmed. Men's Suits as low as $4.98. We have the best line of Children's School Suits in Olean. Our Fall Hats are here. Have all the new colors—English Brown, Dark Green, Black, Wine, Etc., in all the new shapes.

FORD'S RED FRONT,
158 Union Street,
OLEAN, - - - - N.Y.

Fall and Winter
MILLINERY GOODS

are here and the new designs and shapes are more stylish and beautiful than ever before, if such a thing is possible. The stock was personally selected by me. A visit to any of the stores is well worth your time, and if you are contemplate buying you will be the winner.

Mrs. J. W. Reilly,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Port Allegany Branch, OLEAN BRANCH,
REILLY & FILINGSFELD, 105 State Street.
Durfee Block.

Ice Cream Soda at
Brasted's

NEW CARPETS FOR FALL TRADE.

This Store is growing—larger and better, selling more goods in this city than all others combined. Our prices are the lowest for good quality, our styles are the newest. We are selling others housefurnishings, why can't we sell you. We can furnish your house complete and give entire satisfaction. Note a few of our low prices:

$ 2.88 for Oak or Mahogany Rockers.
3.75 " " " " "
2.26 " " " " "
5.50 " Fine Iron and Brass Bed and Springs, full size.
13.75 " Fine 3-piece Oak Bedroom Suite.
16.00 " Fine 3-piece Oak or Mahogany Finish Suit.
.50 " Chenille Rugs.
1.98 " Moquette Rugs, 27x63 inches.
.40 " Rich Wilton Hassocks.
.29 " 4-ft White Poles Complete.

Big values in all kinds of Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Shades, Linoleums, etc. Wall Paper at cut prices. WE SEW CARPET, WE PAY FREIGHT. Make your next purchase from us, we will save you some money.

ANDREWS & CONKLING,
127-129 Union Street.
OLEAN, N. Y.
Correspondence Solicited.

100 Styles of Stoves.

One advantage in buying at this store is that you can choose from one hundred styles of stoves. You can get just the stove you want. Another advantage is in prices with which no other store around here competes. Our prices are the result of buying and selling 500 stoves per year. We can only get so much business by selling low.

GAS HEATERS.
About 40 styles.
A perfect and powerful stove, 20 in. high, for $3. Move it anywhere—no chimney needed.
The Radiant Home No. 20.—the most popular open front heater ever sold here—$14.
No style of heater lacking here.
Mantle Heaters—
Pure Air Heaters—
Open and closed front heaters.

RELIABLE RANGES.
Made in 45 styles.
No one who knows about ranges doubts that the Reliable is the best range made.
We have tested it a dozen years, selling hundreds of them without one complaint. These ranges are better than the best of other range in twenty different points.

WOOD HEATERS in twelve styles and prices.

CHINA.
We carry in stock 40 styles of Dinner Sets, and all other China ware in proportion.
100-piece sets as low as $6.50.
Haviland Dinner Sets $30 and up. This is the only store around here selling Haviland.
Any set sold here can be matched at any time.
White China for decorating.
Toilet Sets—Fancy Pottery.
Cut Glass—Lamps.

LAMPS.
About 200 styles.
On any lamp but a very cheap lamp there is considerable saving in buying here. You will appreciate the difference in prices as compared with the usual.

PAINT.
We sell all kinds of paint, but Rubber Paint is our specialty. We recommend it because it lasts three times as long as ordinary paint.

$19.50 For a $55.00 Demorest SEWING MACHINE. Every improvement.

L. Emery, Jr., & Co.,
BRADFORD, PENN'A.

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.
BUT
We are with You if you wish to Buy
Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us
Call and see us, or write us for quotations.
HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass

HOO-HOO.

OLMSTED BROS.

In our Crockery Department we are offering:
100 piece Dinner Sets for $9.00, $10.00 and $11.00.
56 piece Tea Sets - $5.00.
10 piece Chamber Sets, - $2.50 to 3.50.
12 peice Chamber Sets, - $4.25 to 4.50.
We carry a full line of plain white and decorated ware, such as Saucers, Plates, Platters, Baskets, Sauce Dishes, Bowls, Butter Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Etc.
Our line of Ladies' and Gents Neckwear, Men's Hats, Caps and Kid Gloves are up-to-date, and if you give us a call we can show you the latest styles in these goods.
Remember about our Carpets, Linoleum, Matting, Oil Cloth, Etc.

The Variety Store,
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

New York

AT YOUR DOOR.

Mr. Lindholm has just returned from the Metropolis of America where he has studied the styles and fabrics in vogue in that Supreme City of Fashion. We place at your disposal this week the result of his efforts in

Elegant Cloaks
Collarettes
Exquisite Dress Goods
Trimmings
Dainty Waist Silks
FancyRibbons
Rich Velvets

This is the proud week of our history. We have such an array of the Beautiful as will thrill to an ecstacy the feminine hearts of Smethport.

Don't forget our other departments.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

Smethport, Pa.

Sept. 24, 1897.

THIS IS THE TIME

to have views of your residences taken. The best time

OF THE YEAR,

consequently the best results can be obtained,

If you desire

TO BUY CRAYONS

I am still at the front. Crayons framed $3.50.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,

Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Published at the publication at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, OCT. 1, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Base ball to-morrow.

—Read Lee Ono's new adv.

—There are eight cases of typhoid fever at Clermont.

—Kane has a foot ball team, with Ned Ryan as captain.

—Call at the MINER office next week while attending court.

—Kittie Lamont evidently captured the bakery here Tuesday night.

—At Ridgway last week 150 foreigners were granted naturalization papers.

—K. O. T. M. dance at the Opera House Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday next.

—G. W. Mitchell moved his household goods to the Sartwell residence Tuesday.

—Do not let to-morrow slip by without paying your taxes or you may lose your vote.

—Do not fail to attend the W. C. T. U. supper at the Backus building Tuesday, Oct. 5.

—See that your taxes are paid on or before October 2. You cannot vote unless you do.

—The Conklin wagon shop at Olean was destroyed by fire Thursday night of last week.

—E. Honsworth will be in Smethport at M. L. Armstrong's store, Wednesday, Oct. 6. See adv.

—The street commissioner has nearly finished the work of putting crushed stone on East street.

—Judge Mayer, at Ridgway, last week granted a new trial to the convicted murderer, Fred Rockwell.

—Mrs. J. W. Reilly in her new adv. this week calls attention to her new fall millinery. Give her a call.

—There will be a grand ball at the hall of Boyd & Smith at Clermont to-night for the benefit of the band.

—Mrs. Eugenia Hamilton has had a large bay window built on the west side of her residence on upper Main street.

—There will be a chicken pie supper, commencing at 6 o'clock, at the residence of Mrs. Burg Chadwick to-night.

—The county commissioners of the State will hold their annual convention at Gettysburg, Oct. 6th and 7th.

—John Stacy has moved his barber shop at East Smethport into the Allen building, adjoining the pool room.

—What will we do with all our glass gourds? There are no less than five different companies seeking a location here.

—The W. N. Y. & P. depot at East Smethport now presents a very fine appearance. It has been recently painted.

—The following letter remains in the post office for the week ending Sept. 25: David Kessler, Wm. Norris, G. B. Nevling.

—A large delegation from here went to Port Allegany to view the ball game between Smethport and Roulette last Saturday.

—Since they are making vinegar out of shavings it is a wise erract that knows its own mother.—Pittsburg Times. Oh, mercy!

—The commissioners have had a new walk of vitrified brick placed at the rear of the Court-House, in place of the old flag walk.

—The Co. C. foot ball team administered a crushing defeat to the Fredonia Eleven at the former place last Saturday. Score 74 to 0.

—When you come to town with a rig drive your horse to a stable instead of leaving it hitched to a post to be tortured by flies.

—Asa E. Cory of Pierce brook left a pumpkin at Brownell Bros. store last Wednesday that weighed 49 lbs. Who can beat this?

—Tony Lefant and Tony Solde of Kane were committed to jail last Friday by Squire Gillis for stealing a car load of bones valued at $30.

—Dr. Burg Chadwick invites the public to call at the Palace Pharmacy and get a liberal package of horse and cattle powders free. See new adv.

—Our gun club were up on the ball grounds Tuesday striving to secure that rabbit's foot in order to change their luck and enable them to make a better score.

—There is in use in the San Joaquin Valley a giant harvester that will cut a swath 52 feet wide, and is capable of harvesting from 1400 to 1800 sacks of wheat per day.

—Rixford vs Smethport at Hamlin Park to-morrow afternoon. McFall and Nelson will be the battery for Rixford and a hot game can be expected.

—Ford's Red Front of Olean tells you some plain facts in a new adv. this week. They sell men's suits as low as $4.98 and other articles accordingly. Find the adv. on second page.

—Bishop Whitehead of Pittsburg will be here Saturday, Oct. 9, to hold confirmation and will officiate at St. Luke's church Sunday morning and at Port Allegany Sunday evening.

—Andrew Reilly has laid a vitrified brick walk in front of his store. It presents a very attractive appearance and will undoubtedly prove to be the material used in the construction of walks in the future.

—The machinery is being placed in the large saw mill of G. W. Campbell & Sons at Dewdrop and they expect to start up about the first of October. The mill will have a capacity of 50,000 feet per day.—Mt. Jewett News.

—D. C. Young has a change of adv. this week. Mr. Young has just returned from the city and those who have had dealings with him in the past know that he is proficient in selecting goods. Carefully peruse the adv.

—During the services at St. Luke's church last Sunday evening the belt slipped causing the organ to stop, but the choir were so well up in their parts that they proceeded right along as though nothing had occurred.

—While in Olean call on Marcus for dry goods, Andrews & Conkling for furniture, E. L. Smith for pianos and organs, Ford's for clothing and the Oak Leather Harness & Carriage Co. for horse furnishings and carriages.

—Hon. C. H. Foster of the Sixth ward of Bradford was severely injured last Monday by falling from a ladder. Mr. Foster is an old-time friend of G. W. Mitchell, our popular prothonotary, who reports him as improving.

—Business is improving in Smethport as well as elsewhere. This is evidenced by the fact J. Colegrove has doubled his space in the MINER and is selling a large number of cloaks at reasonable prices. Be sure and read the adv.

—Stark's Laundry starts off under very promising conditions. It is to be hoped that our citizens will do all in their power to assist in making it a success, for if we wish to have industries in our town we must support them. See adv.

—There are 71 cases to come before the regular term of court next week. Fifty-three of these are indictments to go before the grand jury. This is the largest batch of cases that Dist Attorney Gorton has had since holding the office.

—Mrs. Owen Charles and children and Mrs. E. J. Henyon and children arrived in Eldred Monday evening from Hattiesburg, Miss. The yellow fever was approaching very near to that place and they had considerable difficulty in getting away.—Eldred Eagle.

—The management of the creamery hope to keep it running during the winter season. It may be difficult at first, but as farmers gradually advance and more silos are built it can be accomplished. Silos and warm stables will do much toward making dairying a success.

—Last Friday evening a few foot ball cranks gathered at the Grand Central for the purpose of organizing a foot ball team. Nothing of importance was accomplished, but judging by the enthusiasm displayed, Smethport's chances for some sport with the pigskin this fall are exceedingly bright.

—We notice in one of the Bradford papers that Mrs. T. D. Nash of this place opened her large millinery establishment in Bradford yesterday. Mrs. Nash's long experience in that line will be of valuable aid to the ladies of Bradford and vicinity, and we hope she will receive a good share of the patronage.

—The credit system is a blighting curse to man as well on the farm as elsewhere. Making a dependent being of the farmer it debases him, eats out his substance in interest, and has a tendency to make him untruthful and dishonest. Credit hurts the farmer, and everyone with whom he comes in contact.—Farm Journal.

—The fish commission, which was left without any funds through the carelessness of the legislature, is going to carry on its useful work through the aid of private citizens, and the members going down into their own pockets to help out. —Kane Republican. This is glorious news and will be highly appreciated by every lover of the sport.

—The opera Maritana which was rendered here last week and gave such general satisfaction, mention of which was made in last week's MINER, will be reproduced to-morrow (Saturday) night at the opera house. The many lovers of music in our town and surrounding country should avail themselves of this rare treat by our home talent.

—Mrs. William Covely died at her home in East Smethport early Tuesday morning of spinal affection, aged 50 years. The funeral was held at St. Elizabeth's church at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. The remains were interred in St. Elizabeth's cemetery. Deceased was born in Pottsville, this State, and leaves a husband and five children to mourn her departure, three girls and two boys, ranging in age from 9 to 22 years.

—In commenting upon the article in last week's MINER, relative to the striking of a large gas well about 9 miles southwest of this place, the Kane Republican says: "There are few towns in this section of the State more favorably located for industrial establishments where cheap fuel is a desideratum, than Smethport. It only requires a little energy on the part of its citizens to make it a very important manufacturing centre."

—The ladies of Bradford are worthy of emulation by their sisters throughout the land. The writer while attending the play of "Old Innocence," at the Wagner opera house last Monday night was most agreeably surprised just before the curtain was raised to see every lady in the large audience remove her hat. And it was so gracefully done that every gentleman present felt like doing homage to the charming creatures. May others follow their example.

—A new pension ruling that the veterans are kicking on, and which will effect thousands, has been in force for several days in the pension bureau, to the effect that "all new disability cases where a pensioner is now receiving a pension for one disability and wants another, must be referred to a special field examiner to corroborate the evidence of the applicant, and to look up the credibility of his comrades or neighbors who have acted as witnesses."—Ex.

—Albert Warren and Miss Edna Brennan were married at Portville on Saturday last. It seems there was some objection to the groom by the parents of the bride, consequently they crossed the State line and were made one. Mr. Warren has always been a well behaved young man, gentlemanly in appearance and conduct. The MINER wishes the young people continued happiness and hopes that every difficulty may be surmounted, and the sweet angel of peace hover over all concerned.

—The New England dinner to be served at noon at the "Harvest Home" festival in the Backus building, Oct. 5, by the W. C. T. U., will include chicken pie, corn bread, pumpkin pie and cheese, and good things too numerous to mention, all for 25 cents. The room will be decorated with products of the farm and garden. Vegetables and fruits will be sold and delivered at the close. Supper at 6 o'clock for 20 cents, children 15 cents. Meal tickets on sale at the door. All not holding a meal ticket will be charged 10 cents admission. No refreshments will be served in the evening.

—Elisha K. Kane received five fine specimens of Shropshire sheep Wednesday from New York State. Mr. Kane is taking great pains to build up a flock of sheep that will not only be profitable to himself but to the entire community, and we are sorry to learn that he is continually hampered in his endeavors by worthless dogs that roam the woods and interfere with his progress. What McKean county wants is a law to protect sheep and deer, and to privilege anyone to kill dogs.—Mt Jewett Herald. Mr. Kane is more interested in Swallows than sheep at present.

—A Kansas lady, who is visiting in this city, gives a very good idea of how the great wheat crop and prices of the present year has lifted the western farmers from want. She states that in the case of herself and husband, their farm was mortgaged for $1,700, and last year they had decided unless relieved by good crops this year they would be obliged to abandon their possession in that State, but the great yield and other products of their farm this year was so abundant that it enabled them to pay off their mortgage and all other debts, and leave them a snug balance of $800 in the family treasury.—Record.

—Last Friday evening, in the parlors of the M. E. parsonage, were assembled a large number of Smethport people. An invitation had been extended by the music and art pupils of Mrs. Adelaide Sanborn to come and spend an evening with them. During the first hour music, consisting of instrumental duetts, solos and song, was given. It would be difficult to mention the merits of any one in particular—all did well. They were assisted by their teacher and the violinist, Mr. Heath. The second hour was spent in moving around the parlors looking at specimens of work by the art pupils. Here the skill of the teacher, as well as the genius and close application of the pupils, was shown.

—Mrs. Amanda Brewer died at her home in Glenview, near Chicago, Ill., Sept. 18, '97, aged 82 years. Her maiden name was Amanda Burlingame. She was born in Norwich township, McKean county, Pa., Oct. 22, 1815, and was joined in wedlock to Harvey Brewer in 1831. They resided in Smethport 8 or 10 years, and then removed to Palmyra, Wis., where her remains were taken for burial last week. She leaves two brothers and one sister to mourn her departure, namely: H. W. Burlingame of Kasson and Delos Burlingame of Sizerville, and Mrs. Laura A. Carter of Colegrove. She had been a member of the M. E. church for a great many years, having joined that church while residing here. Her husband has preached in this place.

Dr. E. M. Pierce.

One widely known and a most honored citizen we find in Dr. E. M. Pierce, who came here in 1848 and has been constantly practicing dentistry in Warren since 1868, with the exception of one year, which was spent in New York City. He is located in the Scofield block and has the honor of being the first practitioner of any college dental education to enter this town. He is thoroughly versed in all the details of the profession; having received his education in the New York and Philadelphia colleges of dentistry, since which time he has devoted his entire life in the furtherance of the profession. The venerable doctor is a native of the State of Maine and comes from that sturdy stock which are noted for commanding the attention, respect and admiration of all. Doctor Pierce's son is also following the profession of dentistry at Smethport, McKean county, Pa., and is also acquiring a handsome reputation for himself.—Warren Mirror.

Letter Boom.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25, 1897.

EDITORS MINER AND DEMOCRAT:

For the benefit of those who are anxious to know what is being done in regard to the glass plant, I wish to say that the present prospects are very bright and as soon as a member of the firm who is now in the West, reaches New York, arrangements will be made for him, and possibly some others of the firm, to go to Smethport and look over the ground. I sincerely hope every citizen of our town will make it his personal business to do all he can to secure this plant, which would mean at least a doubling of our population. Do not let this aroused interest die out until we succeed in making Smethport a manufacturing town.

Yours Respectfully,

ALDA J. GILFILLAN.

Whipping Post Needed.

For the last two years Francis Kelly of Coryville has been maltreating his wife in various ways. Some time ago she was compelled to leave him and seek refuge at the poor house. He finally coaxed her back to his home, but has continued his cruelty. Yesterday morning he assaulted her again, choking her and finally threw her out doors. They have two small children, one a babe in its mother's arms. The poor woman, carrying her babe, walked a good share of the distance here and sworo out a warrant for the unnatural brute, for such is a man who would strike a woman. Mrs. Kelley is a young little thing, scarcely more than a child.

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and health will be restored to you. Trial sizes 10c (10 doses 10c) large size 50c and $1.00 of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Farm for rent for a long term of years, situated in East Smethport, Pa., 1½ miles east of court house. Farming machinery and tools, 3 cows, 2 horses and 1 colt left on farm if preferred. All the hay and oats raised to be fed on the farm.
tf G. W. KING.

Have you seen "Solomon Isaacs?"

An awful fine cigar—"Solomon Isaacs."

Five cents will buy a "Solomon Isaacs."

Don't fail to get a "Solomon Isaacs" cigar.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup

is the best known remedy for consumption, coughs, colds and all throat and chest troubles. Every bottle is guaranteed. It is the best remedy for children. Sold by Chadwick's drug store.

S. Hicks, optician, Kane, will visit Dr. Chadwick's drug store, Smethport, on Monday, Oct. 11th. School children whose eyes are defective should be treated at once, while the eye is at rest.

If you wish first class carpenter work call and see me at the old reliable stand.
T. H. PURTLE.

1 qt. fruit cans 55c doz. 4 tine potato digger 25c.
A. E. STICKLES.

Gleason, the photographer, is now ready to take pictures of your residences.

WILLIE FULLER.

The Big, Blonde South Paw of the Smethport Ball Team Proves His Superiority.—Smethport a Winner.

The Smethport ball team and the combination of circumstances answering to the name of Roulette, met on the fair grounds at Port Allegany last Saturday afternoon. A large crowd of spectators from the counties of Potter and McKean were in attendance and nearly all had their voices with them. Nearly all, if not every one, of the Port Allegany rooters showed their accustomed loyalty to Mc-Kean county by howling like dervishes for the lock-digging aggregation. Beyond the loss of their voices, however, no harm was done, although they probably felt this keenly when time for calling the cows came around.

The game was Smethport's from the time "Babe" Sasse faced Page, the "exploding phenom," in the first inning, until Fessenden sent a fly out into center, which Roy Young captured after a hard run, in the last half of the ninth.

Our boys were in the game from first to last as the summary below will show. That happy, confident smile never left the classic features of Willie Fuller during the struggle, and the marvelous celerity with which he served up balls and strikes proved in a very convincing manner what his many friends have claimed for him—that he is by far the best left handed twirler in this judicial district.

"Buke" Servatius caused a smile of gladness, which was audible for a distance of three miles, to illume the countenances of the faithful fans from the county seat, by a timely two bagger which brought in a run.

Tull, Nelson and McFall, the New York State Leaguers were all tendered hearty ovations, as each one deserved, for they can well feel proud of their season's work.

An amusing conversation was overheard in the grand stand between an elderly couple, presumably man and wife. Almost the first remark the lady made after seating herself was: "Now, there's Fred McFall. Just like Smethport, always loadin' up." "Hush!" cautioned the companion of her joys and sorrows, "she's playin'," with us!"

The score follows:

SMETHPORT.	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Stone, l. f.	5	1	2	0	0	0	0
Fuller, p	5	1	1	0	1	3	0
Tull, 3b	5	1	1	0	0	2	0
Nelson, 2b	5	2	1	1	2	2	0
R. Young, c. f.	5	1	1	1	1	0	0
Maher, s. s.	5	0	1	2	2	3	1
Kiefer, 1st	4	1	1	12	1	0	0
T. Young, c.	4	0	1	6	1	1	0
Servatius, r. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Totals.	43	7	10	27	13	9	1

ROULETTE.	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Johnson, c.	4	1	1	5	7	1	0
Grange, l. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Bailey, 3b	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
McFall, r. f. & p.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0
Cutler, s. s.	4	0	0	0	1	2	0
Seymour, 2b & c. f.	4	0	0	1	4	1	0
Fessenden, c. f. & r. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Smith, 1st	4	0	1	12	2	0	0
Page, p.	4	0	1	0	0	2	0
Totals.	36	1	7	21	16	6	0

By innings:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Smethport	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Roulette	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0

Earned runs—Smethport 4; Roulette 1. Two base hits—Servatius, George, Bailey. Struck out—by Fuller 2; Page 5. Base on balls—off Fuller 1; Page 2. Passed balls—Johnson 1. Time of game—1:50. Umpire—Latabee. Scorer—Mayo.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

"THE —— EXCHANGE"

Lonce stood waiting for a street car, when loud, angry words burst forth from a neighboring saloon, followed by a resounding pistol shot. A crowd gathered quickly. A patrol wagon was called and upon entering the place, it appeared that a man with liquor had come to hard words with a companion who was equally unbalanced by drinks, and the quarrel ended in the fatal shot. Both men had families and had been friends; one was carried to his home dying with a bullet in his chest; the other was hurried off to jail. As I looked on while the excitement prevailed, my eye caught the name of the saloon, "The ——Exchange." The faithful impression made by their awful tragedy, made the "Exchange," ring in my thoughts for hours. All thought I, what a suitable name for such a business: "Exchange," "Exchange." What kind of Exchange? The first that came to me was that a man goes in an exchanges good money for drink. Does the exchange stop there? Who can trace the ramifications of the transaction? He exchanges cash for the cup; his cool judgement for a brain on fire; the companionship of father, mother, wife, for that of fools; the consciousness of right for a course he knows is wrong.

At this bar men exchange honor for dishonor; the love of wife, mother and child, for the love of strong drink; exchange manhood for debasement; self respect, hard earned money for that which takes away the power to earn money; good judgement for insanity; a clear eye for a blood shot, glaring visage; exchange the stamp of the image of God for the filth of pollution; a clean up home for barroom; heaven for hell. Can you find another such horrible exchange on earth? But if this exchange ended here, it's a man could barter away all these previous things, perils of manhood for remorse, disgrace, despair and death, and suffer alone, the exchange might not be so ghastly and hideous as now. Just think what spreading branches this monster business has.

While this Exchange owner is looking into money, taking the substance of man for that which will surely drag down and damn his customers, he also is conscious of the far reaching influences of his work. Among the frequenters of this Exchange are young men for whom earnest parents have labored, for whom they have prayed, whom they have clothed, fed and educated, perhaps at great sacrifice. These young men have been the hope and pride of parents. The Exchange then don't stop when that coin passes for that cup. It don't stop in its dreadful work on the drinker's brain and stomach, but it goes into that happy home, destroying hopes, breaking hearts, causing sleepless nights and crushing disappointment. Another customer is a husband and father. Would that the exchange of his earnings for stimulants, his children at home for nights in bar rooms, could stop with him alone—but no. At home a tearful wife sees day by day the husband of her love, growing day by day more unsteady, more and more weaned away from her affections, becoming more and more heartless. She shudders as the future is unfolded and she realizes that her home has been invaded by the addar of drink. She presses her infant to her breast and tries to shut her eyes to the sure reckoning that is to come for the work of that exchange. The man who once really loved her now is restive at her constant pleadings, and soon he is ready to mutter curses instead of the assurance of love. But why go on with picture after picture. All know the horrors of the saloon work. Why do our people submit to its deadly doings? No man would be allowed to open an exchange where poison of a quicker action could be dispensed for money. And yet morphine and arsenic would injure principally their own families. This kind of Exchange would not exist upon the community half the suffering caused by liquor. How quickly an Exchange opened for selling other harmful decoctions would be closed. The sale of bogus butter, adulterated lard and a thousand other comparatively harmless things are stopped at once, and yet the saloons are permitted. Heaven forgive us. The effort is made to close these death traps on Sunday. See the plans resorted to to make void the provision offering protection for one day in the week to the homes of our city. Why not close them every day. Can we do it? Shall we continue an evil that breeds four-fifths of the crime and murder of our land? Shall we permit an evil that entails weakness, idiocy and a raging passion for drink on the children of these thousands? Shall we permit a continuance of the pauper mill? Is the intelligence and patriotism and manliness of this age unequal to solution of this question?

Reader, beware of making this terrible exchange. If you ever led a fellow to stand before a saloon bar, know that you led your friend to the edge of a precipice from which he may be plunged into perdition, and drag perhaps others with him.

If you are ever led to a bar, to be treated be assured you may be treated to an exchange that may open a door into hell.

Avoid, Shun, Fly, from the Fearful Exchange.

Institute teachers will find comfortable quarters at the residence of H. Sartwell on King street.
MRS. S. C. SARTWELL.

4 lb. feather pillows 45c, Alarm clocks 85c.
RACKET.

PERSONAL MENTION.

C. M. Colegrove visited Kane Monday.

T. D. Nash went to Bradford yesterday.

Bertrand Mullette visited Kane Tuesday.

Mrs. T. D. Nash visited Buffalo last Monday.

F. N. Taylor of Gardeau came over Wednesday.

Judge T. A. Morrison visited Ceres last Monday.

Miss Ella Wright visited Bradford friends last Monday.

Miss Mattie Backus was in Port Allegany Sunday last.

C. A. Stebbins of Coudersport was in town Tuesday night.

Mrs. John Sprague of Buffalo is the guest of friends in town.

J. W. Boston and C. D. Comes visited Kane on Wednesday.

Paul Hamlin went to Ithica Monday to visit a college chum.

Otto J. Hamlin returned Tuesday from a visit to Geneva, N. Y.

Miss Alice McCoy arrived home from Binghamton yesterday.

T. A. Wright of Coudersport was in town on business Wednesday.

Geo. Backus came home Tuesday afternoon for a few days rest.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Mitchell were in Olean Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Dan Bacon and Mrs. T. H. Purtle drove to Bradford yesterday.

Mrs. E. T. Daly and Mrs. Carrie Reilly visited Port Allegany Sunday.

Miss Charlotte Bard went to Binghamton N. Y., Monday to attend school.

P. D. Hopkins of Kane has been in town several days greeting old friends.

Att'y P. R. Cotter of Eldred was transacting business in town Monday.

Att'y C. W. Catlin of Port Allegany made a hurried visit to the hub Wednesday.

Mrs. William Barnett of Hazelhurst, was calling on friends in town Wednesday.

Miss Lucy Marsh of Bellast, N. Y., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. T. H. Ryan.

The veteran, Samuel Hall of New City, was a very pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

Darius Simpson of Turtle Point was a most agreeable caller at this office last Saturday.

Mrs. Margaret McMurray of Rushford, N. Y., arrived last Saturday and has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lemmler for a few days.

Claud Lefever visited Olean Monday to purchase paraphernalia for the new life and limb corps.

W. L. Holstian and grandson, Carter Holman, of Renova were guests of T. H. Ryan last Sunday.

Ned Newman arrived from Hattiesburg Friday. Ned evidently received a little yellow fever scare.

W. G. Rohrabacher, the hustling shoeman from Eldred, was hunting up his old customers here last Tuesday.

Att'y S. W. Smith of Port Allegany brightened our sanctum with his presence a short time yesterday.

E. L. Smith, the prominent music dealer, of Olean and Robert E. Peters of Eldred were in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Emma Spraggie and daughter, Mrs. C. S. Andrews of Cuneaut, Ohio, arrived in town last Friday night.

Miss Bessie Shoul departed for Washington, D. C., on Monday, where she will attended school this winter.

H. W. Kellogh and son, Harry, and A. J. Warshofsky were in Bradford the first of the week celebrating the Jewish holidays.

A. N. Lillibridge of Port Allegany was observed on our streets last Tuesday relating reminiscences of the early settlements of the county.

Kay Young and Will Ostrander departed for Philadelphia Wednesday evening to resume their studies at the University of Pennsylvania.

"Bill" Sasse came down from Kane Saturday and accompanied the ball team to Port Allegany. He played his regular position in left field.

Misses Lois Young and Helen Forrest departed for Albany, N. Y., Wednesday where they will attend the St. Agnes' School. D. C. Young accompanied them.

Mrs. Burt Olson, wife of Editor Olson of the McKean MINER of Smethport, and Mrs. Aaron Robinson of Coudersport were guests of Mrs. Wm. Fessenden of Water street last week.—Ulysses Sentinel.

Richard Finn of Farmers Valley was in town last Tuesday. He is the owner of the finest pair of draught horses to be found in this section. They are dark bays, well matched and are good roaders.

Last Monday night Chas. Miller of the Central received a telegram that his brother, who resided at Cold Spring on the Hudson, had died after a lingering illness. Mr. Miller departed for Cold Spring last Tuesday morning.

C. A. Doerner, the veteran traveling man from Coudersport, who has been confined to his home with sickness for almost two months has resumed his duties on the road, and this week was greeting old friends in this county.

C. K. Sartwell, our esteemed townsman, informed the MINER man that he expected to move to Olean last Saturday and make that his future home, but failed to get his arrangements completed. Last Wednesday he bade his many friends adieu. May his new home prove one of enjoyment.

A Rally

Of the Coryville, Farmers Valley, Ben City and Bordell Y. P. C. U.'s to be held at Farmers Valley Oct. 3. Everyone invited to attend.

PROGRAMME.

Afternoon Session.

Devotional Exercises
The objects of the Young People's Society and the origin of the Y. P. C. U.
Rev. O. J. Gage, Bradford
Anthem.....Choir
What the Young People's Societies are accomplishing.....Rev. Brown, Duke Centre
Recitation.....Miss Mattie Brewer
Singing.....Choir
Helpful hints about leading Y. P. S. C. E. meetings.....Rev. Ingleby, Custer City
The Prophecy of the Y. P. C. U.....Rev. Bennet, Farmers Valley
Singing.....Choir
Benediction.

Evening Session.

Song Service.....
Prayer.....
Anthem.....
Paper on Literature.....Vessie Murry
Paper on Temperance.....Whitfield Roeder
Recitation.....Edith Moody
Paper on Sociability.....Jessie Stillwell
Paper on Committees.....Lucy Holmes
Paper on the duty of each member to the Society.....Myrtle August
Paper on spirituality in young people's work.....Rev. John Holmes
Singing.....Choir
Benediction.

MISS JESSIE STILWELL,
Com. on Programme.

Teacher's Institute.

The following entertainment for the McKean County Teachers' Institute, Oct. 11 to 15, 1897, has been provided for the evenings:

Monday—"El Dorado or the Gilded Land," Dr. C. C. Miller.

Tuesday—Pittsburg Recital Company.

Wednesday—"Sunshine," Dr. A. A. Willetts.

Thursday—New York Male Quartet, Miss Nellie Nicholas reader and accompanist.

Stands at the Head.

Aug. J. Boael, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. F. Campbell, merchant of Safford, Ariz., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is all that is claimed for it; it never fails, and is a sure cure for consumption, coughs and colds. I cannot say enough for its merits." Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, and colds is not an experiment. It has been tried for a quarter of a century, and to day stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store.

Croup Quickly Cured.

Mountain Glen, Ark.—Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afforded almost instant relief. F. A. Thornton. This celebrated remedy is for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Tried and True.

Thousands have tried Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion and sick headache and have found it true to the claim made for it, viz: That it is the best remedy now before the good people for the relief of stomach troubles. Trial sizes 10c, large sizes 50c and $1.00 of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

If you have ever seen a little child in a paroxysm of whooping cough, or if you have been annoyed by a constant tickling in the throat, you can appreciate the value of One Minute Cough Cure which gives quick relief. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TURTLE POINT.

Malon S. Cleveland of Mansfield, Tioga county, accompanied by his sister, daughter Cora and two sons drove by way of Pine creek and spent four days visiting on Pierce brook and vicinity, also their niece, L. E. Bush, here. Mr. Cleveland was a veteran of Co. A, 207 P. V., and reports having had a good time at the reunion at Mansfield this summer.

M. D. Woodard is building a dwelling house for Knapp brothers of this place.

W. L. Lillibridge of the Port Allegany Reporter was in town on business Monday.

The funeral of Sabine Strang was largely attended, 27 teams accompanying the remains from his father's home on Rock Run, many of them neighbors, showed the friendship gained in 19½ years residence there. Elder I. N. Williams, Adventist, spoke words of comfort to the friends who were assured that the church would not hold them, for Sabin had chosen righteous ways and was reconciled to die, knowing he would live again when Christ calls the righteous from their graves. The floral decorations were very elaborate.

Dr. Strobridge was called to Port Allegany to attend a man from Williamsport who is suffering with a cancer on his lip. He is much improved at this writing.

Mrs. Wm. Strobridge has returned from a two week's visit at Port Allegany with her grandchildren. Mother Strobridge was 84 years old in September and has spent 50 years of her married life on Open brook. Her home is with her son, Alfred Strobridge, of this place.

LARABEE.

A. J. Champlin visited friends in Coudersport Sunday.

T. H. Carpenter has commenced operations on his new postoffice building.

Miss Addie Taylor of Turtle Point was calling on friends in town Monday.

R. A. Rice and wife and Mrs. G. B. Jaib of Eldred were guests at the home of Mrs. Oscar Carpenter Thursday.

Will Galotia was down from Coudersport Friday.

Mrs. E. S. Carpenter is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. W. Taylor of Turtle Point.

Farmers in this section are much disappointed in the result of their potato harvest. The tubers are small and the yield half de-creased.

The Clermont train was 45 minutes late Tuesday morning owing to the trestle walking proclivities of a certain cow. It required a vast amount of patience and perseverance on the part of the trainmen to land her on terra firma.
ARGUS.

ANNIN CREEK.

The appearance of the trees should warn us that winter is coming.

S. E. Cooper and wife are spending a few days in Pina.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hodges are visiting friends in Bradford and Derrick City.

Jay Hartorama, wife of Allegany, N. Y., spent Sunday with E. G. Tubbs.

Hiram Harder expects to move his family into his new house in Port Allegany this week. He has let his farm to Ed Davis, who will take possession at once.

C. H. Holcomb and Miss Emma Spencer drove over to Rixford Sunday.

Almond, the 5-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Tubbs is slowly recovering from a severe illness.

Your scribe may have missed some of the happenings of the week, having been out of town.

Quite a number of children in this neighborhood have been suffering from what some doctors pronounce the summer grippe.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results, in putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommending this excellent cough remedy to anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form.—The Banner of Liberte, Libertytown, Maryland. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

PILES PERMANENTLY CURED

In from 3 to 5 days by the use of LO-DO. One bottle guaranteed to cure any case of piles, regardless of how long standing, what you have tried, or what your physician may claim. Money refunded if perman ne cure is not obtained in the most severe cases in less than 5 days' time. After all others fail get Lo-do and be cured.

Price $1.00 per bottle, sent prepaid to any address on receipt of price. Address Harry Logue, 109 West Fourth street, Williamsport, Pa.

Hotel For Sale.

Latrobe House at Latrobe, Pa. This is one of the best locations in McKean county at junction of W. N. Y. & P. Ry. License will be transferred to right man. Call or write at once if you want a bargain.
M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa.

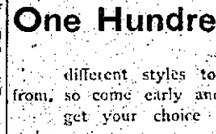
Moments are useless to be trifled away; and they are dangerously wasted if continued by delay in cases where One Minute Cough Cure would bring immediate relief. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Wm. Masser has employed a first-class bicycle repairman from Buffalo who will be able to make any repairs needed, or build new wheels.

Good house and lot for sale. Inquire at this office or of the undersigned.
tf M. S. COMES.

Wednesday, Oct. 6th.

FREE EYE EXAMINATION.



Tears Without Grief,

Do you shed them?

Can you read fine print without shedding tears? Do your eyes ache when you read by lamp light? Does the wind or strong light cause them to water? If your sight is defective we can help you. We can tell you precisely how to correct the defect which your eyes suffer.

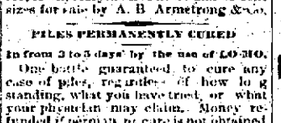
Prof. HOUSEWORTH,

Eye Specialist,

Formerly with Queen & Co., Phila.

At the store of

M. L. ARMSTRONG,



Children's Teeth

should be looked after early and frequently. Neglect in early life may mean artificial teeth in middle life.

No Mother

relishes such a prospect for her little one. The safe way is to let me examine the children's teeth. Chances are nothing will be needed, but if decay has commenced I'll stop it. Modern dental science wholly eliminates the pain. Improved methods have reduced the cost to a minimum.

Dr. F. C. Pierce,

Smethport, Pa.

Office over Young's Store.

Every Lady

who has examined our line of JACKETS and CAPES remarks that it is the largest and most complete line ever shown in Smethport. We have them all unpacked now and ready for your inspection. The stock embraces a complete line of

Jackets,

PLUSH and CLOTH

Capes.

The Plush Capes are very stylish this fall.

Jackets are a trifle longer with buttons mostly all out of sight and have braid trimming. We have about

One Hundred

different styles to select from, so come early and get your choice of the styles.

We guarantee every garment to give satisfaction and make it right at any time. You have no risk to run if you buy from us. Prices lower than any place in town—quality and value considered.

J. Colegrove.

Next to Bank,

Smethport, Pa.

A CRACK SHOT.

The Excellent Marksmanship of a Hunter Who Had Experience.

An old member of the South Mountain Rod and Gun club was talking off a few solemn and inspiring truths for the benefit of several younger members.

"When I was a boy," he was saying, "I was about like other boys, I guess, only I think I had better nerve than some have I know of now. Now there's my son"—

"Oh," interrupted one of the listeners, "you didn't want to take a boy handicapped like that."

"Don't you worry about me," returned the veteran. "That boy will be all the greater for winning with the handicap. Let me tell you about his marksmanship. One day last winter I went out with me to hunt rabbits and the luck was poor. We had been out about four hours, and all of a sudden a great big rabbit like a calf jumped up right at his feet—the boy's feet I mean—and the boy kicked him one in the ribs and knocked him out in a minute. Well, we were three or four miles from home, and we thought we might as well take up our game and tote it in and come out again when there was something more in sight. We jogged along, the boy carrying the rabbit in his game bag till somehow it kind of came to and was about to get away, when I noticed it.

"'Here,' said I, thinking of something, 'it won't ever do to take that home and tell the folks you kicked it to death. It's got to be shot, and we might as well do it now as any other time.'

"So I got out a string and threw it to the rabbit's hind leg and I hangs him on the limb of a tree and the boy gets off about 50 yards with a rifle to make it kind of sporty and, after sighting a long time, bang! goes the gun, down comes the rabbit, and the way he skinned out for the short timber was a caution to winged fowls, for he fairly flew. I looked at the rabbit for about a second, and then I gazed on that boy.

"'What in thunder—' I began when he interrupted me.

"'Oh, I say pop,' he said 'did you see my marksmanship? That string to the rabbit's hind leg wasn't thicker than a darning needle, and blamed if I didn't cut it off clean at 50 yards with a rifle. Have you got a record like that, eh, say now?'

"I did I? Of course I hadn't, and that boy had just gone to work and missed that rabbit and by a chance cut the string and let the cottontail get away. That was all. But what could I say after that marksmanship snap? I dropped on me? Nothing, and I had to let it go at that. Now, what have you got to say to that boy's handicap saw?"—Washington Star.

Not Read.

The Cosmopolitan publishes a new rendering of the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam and declares after saying Richard Le Gallienne authors it that the party that "these quatrains will assure to him a leading place among living English poets." What the literary world has been furnished for, what it has craved with intense craving is a new version of the Rubaiyat, and what would represent its wildest desires is a version prepared by the distinguished oriental scholar Richard Le Gallienne who has already given to the world such ecstatic prose fancies and possesses the finest shock of hair in Great Britain. It is true that the Rubaiyat has been "done" into English by several gentlemen of literary ability and respectable scholarship. There was, for example, Mr Fitzgerald who has obtained a little temporary notoriety through some very pretty jingles on Omar's wine cup and roses, but the result was not satisfactory either to Mr Le Gallienne or to the editors of The Cosmopolitan and to this fact we are indebted for such lines as these

Like to a maid who exquisitely turns
A promising face to him who waits and burns
In hell to hear her answer so the world
Trembles all and hints what no man dares.

We believe that we are justified in saying that a man who is living in hell while a maid is exquisitely turning a promising face is what in his own colloquially as "hot stuff" considerably warmer than anything Mrs. Wiggs has dished up in late years. We regret to note The Cosmopolitan on its success in securing Mr Le Gallienne to quatrains and we have only words of admiration for Mr Le Gallienne's brilliant style. We hope that he may flourish, encouraged by the eager applause of the literary public to persevere in pursuit of the ancient poets.—Chicago Post.

The Prosperity Show
From the Buffalo (N Y) Commercial

It has been a standing joke with The free advertiser and the Bryanite that if McKinley was the advance agent of prosperity he was a long way ahead of the show. It seems, however, to have heralded a show that has reached the country that is in splendid shape that has come to stay and that will draw big houses and a big business. That sound, reliable and conservative business paper the New York Journal of Commerce says:

"The banks of the Clearing House banks of this city last week touched the highest figure on record. The leading operations of the banks usually attain their highest expansion in the month of September and this current month opens with a total of loans and discounts amounting to $.49 200 000 In September of last year the highest weekly average was $4.3 100 000 and in 1895, $522 700 000.

"Compared with September of the panic year (1893) the current figures show an increase of $169 100 000 and with September of 1892—a year of great financial expansion the crisis of 1893—the increase is $76 000 000. The conclusion shows that the city banks are now holding 18 per cent more than the highest volume ever attained in the history of their operations. This complete demonstration is possible of the completeness of the recovery in business from its late depression. We are far beyond the highest previous normal level of activity.

"These are figures that do not lie. They silence every calamity howler, they gladden the heart of every workingman. They are splendid vindication for the laboring men after they come home from their picnic today.

Now the clouds are breaking away. The sun is beginning to shine again. Confidence in American intelligence, business judgment and commercial loyalty to commercial obligations are restored. The whole magnificent machine of our industrial system is again steadily getting under way. With the final adoption of the Dingley tariff bill there will come the further guarantee that our commercial affairs will be handled in a way like previous administrations in a liberal and statesmanlike way.—Chicago Dry Goods Reporter.

Sunshine a Kansas Natural.

The best salve in the world cures burns, scalds, wounds, sores, ulcers, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A B Armstrong & Co.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable. Most wonderful cures of the most stubborn and chronic cases immediately appears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cts. Sold by A B Armstrong, Smethport.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport Pa.

A. B. Armstrong & Co., offer some very handsome holmeoaks at very reasonable prices.

IT WAS "REGULAR."

An Event in the Shop of a Fashionable Boston Hairdresser.

An Event in the Shop of a Fashionable Boston Hairdresser Viewed by an Editor in Far Off Kansas.

From the Topeka (Kan.) Capital.

The late Democratic state convention of Pennsylvania, dominated by the silvercrats, is described by leading papers of that state, including such old time Democratic organs as the Philadelphia Record and Times, as the worst exhibition of political ruffianism ever witnessed in Pennsylvania. Duly accredited delegates were thrown out bodily without ceremony or investigation, in order to secure a sufficient majority to remove Harrity, ex-chairman of the national Democratic committee. Chairman Garman and other silvercrat leaders are sharply attacked for their violent and lawless methods of securing the needed majority. These gentlemen, however, have the highest authority for their proceedings. Mr Bryan himself was admitted to the convention that nominated him for president over the regular delegation from Nebraska which was not allowed seats in the hall. The regular accredited delegation from Michigan was turned out bodily and a delegation admitted that had never been voted on, much less actually elected to the convention in that state. This and other outrages were perpetrated for the purpose of securing the necessary two-thirds majority to adopt a platform and nominate candidates. It would be difficult to imagine anything more "regular," therefore, than the proceedings of the Pennsylvania Democratic convention which ousted Harrity.

Wanted to Sue Bryan

A telegram from an Indiana county seat tells the sad story of a farmer who placed too much reliance in the promises and predictions of the "Boy Orator." He acted upon them and lost money and now wants to know if anything can be done about it. The telegram gives these details:

Farmer James Shuman living near Lapel, Ind., was in Anderson today looking up legal points to see if he had grounds for action against William J Bryan. Last fall he was a silver man. He heard Bryan at Indianapolis and Anderson and especially marked the warning to farmers that if silver went down as he said it would if the Republicans were elected, wheat would also go down. The day after election he thought he had struck a good thing when gold men contracted for this year's wheat crop at 58 cents a bushel. He was called upon to deliver 500 bushels the day Madison county dealers paid $1. He is a loser of several hundred dollars and thought he could recover off Bryan. He was greatly disappointed when he learned he could not.

It is a safe prediction that the silver cause has lost one supporter in Indiana.

Harmony to the Front
From the Altoona Tribune.

This is not the time for dissensions in the Republican ranks. If there are changes in the officials at Harrisburg that is a matter of immense moment to those immediately concerned no doubt, and there may come a period when it will be proper to thresh the whole matter out in the press and possibly on the platform. But just at the present moment the rank and file of the party will not permit its hosts to be separated into factions if they are wise. Faction would permit it to rage while a primary election is pending but after the ballots are counted unless it was manifest fraud or contains bad men there would be hide its diminished head and every should come to the front with the nominees as good Christian gentlemen must be acceptable to all fair men who will agree to support all candidates loyally and vindicate by a large per cent and turn in the free trade free coinage fiat through beating once for all the figures of action that have nearly ruined the country.

No Good of It For Him.

He entered the shop of a fashionable boston hairdresser with a look of determination on his face that was such a look as one sees on the face of a man who is firmly resolved to carry out at all hazards, a decision which will change the whole course of his life.

"Hair cut?" began the assistant stepped forward and politely questioned him as to his requirements in regard to hair cutting.

"No, I want a pair of shoes for my wife," he replied.

"Yes, sir," said the young man briskly, "same style and size as last week?"

"Same style, I think—wide flare," replied the customer decisively.

But—excuse me, Mrs. Brey only takes—that is, I usually find 3½—can I show you the latest—I know that's the size she wears, as well as—"

"My wife turned up her nose at quite a number that I took home on approval, and I'm going to select this time myself. I want a pair that will be the latest thing, and I want to get them at once, as I am going to—"

"Excuse me, sir, but I would suggest that you call again when Mrs. Brey can be present. The latest thing in shoes for ladies is a flare, and I am sure that she will be pleased with nothing else. I have a pair in stock that will just suit her taste, and I am sure that you will be pleased with them. They are the latest thing in shoes for ladies